

**JOB PRINTING.**

**ALBANY REGISTER**

**PRINTING HOUSE**

WITH NEW AND FAST  
POWER AND HAND  
PRESSES.

Latest and most desirable  
Styles of

**Printing Material,**

Is undoubtedly

**THE SHEBANG**

TO GO FOR

When you wish

**Posters, or**

**Visiting Cards,**

**Business Cards,**

**Bill Heads,**

**Letter Heads,**

**Envelopes,**

**Ball Tickets,**

**Programmes,**

**Labels--**

But why particularize, when it is generally acknowledged that we are

**ON IT**

When it comes under the head of

**Printing.**

To convince yourself of the truth of the above statements, you have only to call (or send a hand accompanied by three stamps to pay return postage), when we will astonish you with the capacity of the REGISTER office for doing COLORED or Plain work, and the remarkable elegance exhibited by the

Comprising the stamp for the mine when finished. When you have "set" in our line, call. A hint to the sufficient is wise as a blind kick's horse, or words to that effect.

**OYSTERS, SARDINES, RED HERRING, codfish, etc., just received by DeBOIS.**

**DRUGS, ETC.**

**GEO. F. SETTLEMIER, DRUGGIST.**

(Successor to D. W. Wakefield.)

**Parish's New Building, First Street, ALBANY, OREGON.**

Dealer in

**DRUGS AND MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, ETC.**

**STOVES, ETC.**

**M. M. HARVEY & CO.,**  
LATE W. H. McFARLAND & CO.,  
Opposite the hotels,  
Albany, Oregon,  
**STOVES, RANGES, Force and Lift Pumps, LEAD AND IRON PIPE, Hollow Ware, HOUSE FURNISHING HARDWARE, Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware. LARGEST STOCK IN THE VALLEY.**

Lowest Prices Every Time.  
Repairing Properly Done. 40-2

**FRUIT TREES.**

**Fruit Trees, Grape Vines, &c.**

THE UNDERSIGNED INVITES THE attention of the public to his large and complete stock of

PEAR, PLUM, CHERRY and other TREES; Also, GRAPE VINE—best in the State; Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Plants, Carnations, Gooseberries, Strawberries, Roses, Fuchsias and other plants which will be sold as low as first-class stock can be afforded. Nov. 25-12-14 J. A. MILLARD.

**HARDWARE,**

**W. H. KUHN & CO.,**  
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in  
**SHIELF AND HEAVY HARDWARE, Farmers' & Mechanics' Tools, BUILDERS' HARDWARE, IRON AND STEEL, OAK AND ELM BUSH, HICKORY & OAK SPOKES, HICKORY AXLES, Hardwood Lumber, Boat Rims, Shalls, Poles, &c., WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,**

All of which are now offered to the public at low rates. As we make the business a specialty, we can and will keep a better assortment, at lower prices, than any house in this city.

**W. H. KUHN & CO.,**  
Monteith fire-proof brick, First street, Albany, June 14, 1874-11-14

**Willamette Transportation Company!**

**FROM AND AFTER DATE UNTIL** further notice, the Company will dispatch a boat from Albany to Corvallis on **Tuesday and Friday of Each Week.**

Also, will dispatch a boat from Albany for Portland and intermediate places on same days, leaving Oswego & Co.'s wharf.

**Passes at Reduced Rates.**

**J. D. BILES,**  
Dec. 16, 1871-18 Agent.

**DRUGS, ETC.**

**Murder in Albany**

**HAS NEVER YET BEEN KNOWN, AND no threatening of it at present.**

**Death**

Is a thing which sometime must befall every son and daughter of the human family; and yet,

**At the Mid-day,**

Of your life, if disease lays his vile hands upon you, there is still "a balm in Gilead," by which you may be restored to perfect health, and prolong your days to a miraculous extent.

**How?**

By calling on

**R. C. HILL & SON,**

With a prescription, where you can have it compounded by one experienced in that particular line. Also, constantly on hand a good assortment of fresh drugs, patent medicines, chemicals, paints, oils, dyes, stuffs, trusses, etc. Agents for the

**Celebrated Unk Weed Remedy.**

Or, Oregon Rheumatic Cure; Dr. D. Jayne & Son's medicines, etc. Spence's Positive and Negative Powders kept in stock. Also agents for the

**Home Shuttle Sewing Machine.**

One of the most useful pieces of household furniture extant. Call and examine. R. C. HILL & SON, Albany, June 19, 71-40-3

**FOUNDRY.**

**ALBANY FOUNDRY**

And

**Machine Shop,**

**A. F. CHERRY Proprietor,**

ALBANY, OREGON,  
**Manufactures Steam Engines, Flour and Saw Mill Machinery, WOOD WORKING**

And

**AGRICULTURAL MACHINERY,**

And all kinds of

**IRON AND BRASS CASTINGS.**

Particular attention paid to repairing all kinds of machinery. 41-3

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

**C. WESTLAKE C. D. SIMPSON**

**WESTLAKE & SIMPSON, GENERAL COMMISSION FORWARDING MERCHANTS!**

ALBANY, OREGON,

Have constantly on hand a large and varied assortment of

**Agricultural Machinery,**

which they offer on the most reasonable terms. Also, on hand the celebrated

**Mitchel Wagon,**

Light and heavy.

**Advances made on Grain, Wool,** and other approved merchandise consigned for sale here, or for shipment to Portland or San Francisco.

**GRAIN and WOOL**

Taken in store, or purchased at the highest market price.

**WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!**

**WANTED!**

**500,000 pounds of Wool!**

For which we will make liberal advances, and pay the highest market price in cash.

**WESTLAKE SIMPSON,**  
Albany, March 15-28

**Albany Register.**

Subscribers finding an X after their names are informed that their subscription expires with that number, and they are invited to renew it. Terms—\$3 per annum, in advance; six months, \$2; three months, \$1.

Legal tenders received at par from subscribers in the Eastern States.

**A Quaker's Letter to his Watch-maker.**

I herewith send thee my pocket clock, which standeth in need of thy friendly correction. The last time he was at thy school, he was in no way reformed nor in the least benefited thereby; for I perceive by the index of his mind that he is a liar and the truth is not in him; that his pulse is sometimes slow, which shows not an even temper; at other times it waxeth sluggish, notwithstanding I frequently urge him; when he should be on his duty, as thou knowest his hand denoteth, I find him slumbering, or, as the vanity of human reason phrases it, I catch him napping. Examine him, therefore, and prove him, I beseech thee, thoroughly, that thou mayest, being well acquainted with his inward frame and disposition, draw him from the error of his way, and show him the path wherein he should go. It grieves me to think, and when I ponder therein I am verily of the opinion that his body is foul, and the whole mass is corrupted. Cleanse him, therefore, with thy charming physic, from all pollution, that he may vibrate and circulate according to the truth. I will place him for a few days under thy care, and pay for his board as thou requirest. I entreat thee, friend John, to demean thyself on this occasion with judgment, according to the gift which is in thee, and prove thyself a workman; and when thou layest thy correcting hand upon it let it be without passion, lest thou shouldst drive him to destruction. Do thou regulate his motion for a time to come by the motion of the light that ruleth the day, and when thou findest him converted from the error of his ways, and more conformable to the above-mentioned rules, then do thou send him home with a just bill of charges drawn out in the spirit of moderation, and it shall be sent to thee in the roof of all evil.

**THE SIZE OF LONDON.**—According to the last census, London has a population of 3,883,002. This is more than the combined population of New York, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, St. Louis, Baltimore, Chicago, Cincinnati, Boston, New Orleans, San Francisco, Buffalo, and Allegheny City. To lodge this vast multitude, 777,000 dwellings are required, and the people consume annually about 4,480,000 barrels of flour, 420,000 bullocks, 2,075,000 sheep, 49,000 calves, 61,250 hogs, and one market alone supplies annually 7,043,750 head of game. This, together with 5,200,000 salmon, besides other fish and flesh, is washed down by 75,600,000 gallons of ale and porter, 3,500,000 gallons of spirits, and 113,750 pipes of wine; 22,799 cows are required to supply the daily consumption of milk. The streets of the metropolis are about 2,900 in number, and if put together would extend about 4,000 miles. They are lighted by 630,000 lamps, consuming every twenty-four hours 22,270,000 cubic feet of gas. The water system supplies 77,670,824 gallons daily, while the sewer system carries off 16,623,780 cubic feet of refuse matter. A fleet of 1,800 sail is employed, irrespective of railroads, in bringing annually 5,250,000 tons of coal. Bituminous coal is exclusively used, and the smoke arising from the immense consumption is said to be so dense that it can be seen thirty-five miles from the city. To clothe the inhabitants requires 5,100 tailors, 50,400 boot and shoe-makers, and nearly 70,000 dress-makers and milliners. Berlin, according to the latest census, has a population of 827,013; Paris, in 1867, had 1,889,492, and Constantinople, in 1864, 1,075,000.

**Home Life in Germany.**

In the restaurants of Germany, if a gentleman takes a place at the same table, it is always with a low; if he reaches over for the paper you have finished, he uses some half-apologetic expression, "Ich bitte!" The shopkeeper gives the morning salutation as you come in, and says, "Empfange mich!" "I recommend myself," the almost universal formula in Berlin for parting, where adieu is not used. The old German expression, "Leben Sie wohl," i. e., "Farewell!" is seldom heard, except between intimates, as you leave. No one enters an omnibus or a railway carriage without saluting the others. I have seen now many classes of the Germans, from the Handwerksbursch (apprentice) on his travels, and the soldiers in the camps, to the highest literary people, and I find through all this "humanity," as the Latins used to call it; this open-hearted, pleasant, human way, as if men were really, without any poetry, "Members of the same family." Men in the lower classes do kindnesses for you, and neither claim nor accept the "everlasting shilling," as in England. In a rail-car or public conveyance, people talk of their own private matters as if it was a thing of course that other persons would take an interest in. —Droce's Home Life in Germany.

**FAVORITE REMEDIES.**—As the season of the year is upon us when a person need not do much racing to "catch" a cold, we herewith publish a few of the many cures offered to the public by charitable persons; Sleep with a hot brick at your feet; avoid getting it in your hat; keep out of the cold air; keep your mouth shut; take a hot bath; take a cold bath; avoid bathing; avoid cold water; tie an old stocking around your neck when you are about to retire; rub your neck with goose oil; feed a cold and starve a fever; eat Cayenne pepper; drink hot catnip tea, sassafras tea, black tea, white tea, green tea, dry tea; wear flannel; eat pickles; chew floor-corn; take a sweat. After you have tried all these remedies, take an undertaker.

**Great Trees from Little Acorns Grow.**

Dollar was a druggist.  
Mohamet Ali was a barber.  
Virgil was the son of a potter.  
Milton was the son of a scavenger.  
Horace was the son of a shopkeeper.  
Demosthenes was the son of a cutter.

Robert Burns was a ploughman in Ayrshire.  
Shakespeare was the son of a wool-stapler.  
Whitfield was the son of an innkeeper at Gloucester.  
Oliver Cromwell was the son of a London brewer.  
Cardinal Wolsey was the son of a pork butcher.  
Columbus was the son of a weaver, and a weaver himself.  
John Jacob Astor once sold apples on the streets of New York.  
"Honor and fame from no condition rise; Act well your part, there all the honor lies."

I happened to be in court the other day just as Sam Dunlap was called to the witness-box. Sam's testimony had to do with events which had transpired years before, and when the counsel for the other side took up the cross-questions, his evident aim was to show that the witness, at the period in question, must have been too young to bear a reliable memory of the events therein occurring.

Jarvis was the lawyer—a stout, pompous, loud-voiced man, whose favorite pastime was the brow-beating and hectoring of witnesses. With a fierce look, and with an admonishing motion of his right fore-finger, he opened his battery—

"Now, Mr. Dunlap, you swear positively to those events which occurred two-and-twenty years ago?"

"I do, sir," replied Dunlap, with a meekness untended and untrodden by the bluster.

"Remember, sir," thundered Jarvis, with awful emphasis, "you are on your oath. You know the penalty of perjury. You had better not offer here testimony which is not of your own personal knowledge. Now, answer me, sir: how old are you?"

"Somewhere about thirty-three, replied Sam, after a moment's reflection.

"What do you mean by that, sir? Don't you know your exact age?"

The witness shook his head in mild, meek silence.

"What, sir," cried Jarvis, with a withering look upon the witness and a triumphant glance toward the jury, "don't you know your own age? Don't you know the date of your birth?"

With a nod and a smile, and with a mildness which was like the gentle falling of the sunshine, Dunlap answered:

"Not to my own personal knowledge, sir. The only light in my possession upon that matter I have gained from others. I was undoubtedly present at the date of which you speak; but my extreme youth at that particular period of time found me so devoid of mental power that I dare not, in your presence, sir, swear that of my own knowledge, I know anything about it. I am free to confess, sir, that I have no remembrance thereof whatever."

The gonial corrugation of the face of the court was a sign that a general smile would be tolerated, and several of the jury smiled audibly.

Sam's testimony was not shaken.

The Columbus correspondent of the Cincinnati Times writes: "The sensation here just now is the closing of a score of gin-mills, or, in language more polite, 'saloons,' under orders from landlords. For some time past there have been rumours afloat that if the Supreme Court decided in a certain way on certain cases, certain owners of property would give their saloons keeping tenants notice to vacate their premises. The 'Neil House, to be ahead of the storm, struck terror to the hearts of the 'regulars,' who lounge about the place waiting for some one to 'set 'em up,' by giving public notice that their bar was closed to all but guests of the house. Last Thursday the decision of the Supreme Court was made public, and the next day several saloons were closed. On last Thursday, the saloon connected with the American Hotel shut down on miscellaneous customers, and the next day the saloon attached to the United States Hotel followed suit. On Saturday a favorite drinking saloon on North High street also cut off his hummerish customers, and so it has gone from one to another with wonderful promptness. Most of these closures were caused by notices from the owners of the property in which the liquor was sold, declaring that they would no longer be responsible for damages done by some worthless customer, and warning them to desist from selling the 'family disturber.'

**A FEW FACTS.**—It is estimated that in the United States and Territories 130,000 places are licensed to sell spirituous liquors, and 300,000 persons are employed in these grog-shops. If we add to these the number employed in distilleries and wholesale liquor shops, we shall have about 570,000, while there are but 150,000 ministers and school teachers. While one class is laboring to advance the country in moral and spiritual life, the other piles the work of death. The clergymen cost the United States \$12,000,000 annually; criminals, \$40,000,000; lawyers, \$80,000,000; intoxicating drinks, to satisfy and increase depraved appetites \$700,000,000. The liquor traffic annually sends 100,000 to prison, reduces 200,000 children to a state worse than orphanage, sends 60,000 to drunkards' graves, makes 600,000 drunkards, and brings woe, disease, misery, crime, and premature death all over the land. —New World.

What single State will Mrs. Woodhull be sure to carry? "Tennie C."

**Grant can't govern the Country.**

Charles Sumner says, "Grant can't govern this country," and quotes Stanton to prove it. The circumstances of the case remind us of the old story about the man in jail. He entertained a belief that he was illegally confined, and so sent for a lawyer to consult about the matter. After listening to the prisoner's story, the lawyer said with a confident smile: "Pshaw! man; they can't put you in jail for that."

"Can't they though?"

"Certainly not; the thing's preposterous. They can't put a man in jail for any such action."

"But that they have though," urged the prisoner who fully agreed with the lawyer that they couldn't do it; but was unable to get it out of his head that he was in jail nevertheless.

"I tell you my dear fellow, it is impossible; they can't imprison you on a charge like that; it's against the law."

"But they have done it," cried the prisoner, stubbornly, and with rising anger, "and confound 'em, here I am. I want to get out."

"But I say they can't do it. If you understand the first thing about law, you would see they couldn't yourself. Blackstone says—"

"Oh, Blackstone! ain't I here, and haven't I been here for the last six weeks?"

"I tell you they can't put you in jail for this," shouted the lawyer, springing out of his chair, and growing excited himself because his client stupidly refused to listen to the points of law in the case.

"And I tell you!" yelled the prisoner, jumping to his feet and dancing around with excitement and exasperation, "they have done it, and I am here in jail, and likely to stay here for all of you!"

Grant has governed the country, is governing it, and may continue to govern it four years more for what we can prophesy. He can't do it though; of course not.—*Fat Contributor's Saturday Night.*

A numerous class of reasoners contended that no majority, however great, has a right to prohibit the traffic in intoxicating drinks, because the minority, however small, has a right to use these drinks; and, therefore, to buy them, and the right to sell is the necessary complement of the right to buy. As well might a majority which courts on their toes decree that no boots should be sold, as a majority opposed to strong drink prohibits the liquor traffic. This reasoning is plausible, and will easily convince all who wish to be convinced by it; but it will not stand examination. If the liquor traffic imposed no burden or loss upon those who do not use liquor, the argument would be strong for leaving the drinkers to settle the matter with the liquor sellers, though even the law might have a right to step in to prevent robbery, murder and suicide by liquor, as well as to prevent them by means of fines or poison.

But the liquor traffic does not confine its effects to drinkers. Their families and creditors suffer, and the community suffers in greatly increased taxation. Admitting, therefore, for the sake of argument, the abstract right to buy and sell intoxicating drinks against the will of the majority, we may still apply the judgment of that wise young judge and second Daniel, who decided the case of Shylock: "Take," said he, "the pound of flesh nearest his heart. The law allows it, and the Court awards it; but if you take a grain more than a pound, or shed one drop of blood in cutting out, you shall die."

If the traffic inflicts any injury more than is set down in the bond, let it die. Now, the right to sell drink does not include in the bond a right to make widows and orphans, or to lay a mortgage on the whole property of the community, to support the police, prisons and poor-houses.—[New York Witness.

A circus company in Iowa owed an editor a bill for advertising and refused to pay it. Thereupon the editor called upon the sheriff, who attached the Bengal tiger and brought him round to the newspaper office in his cage. He was placed in the composing room, and during the first two days he not only consumed fifteen dollars' worth of beer, but he scratched six dollars' worth of trousers from the leg of a local reporter who endeavored to stir him up with a broom-handle to make him roar. On the third day the tiger broke loose, and the entire force of compositors descended the staircase with judicious suddenness. The editor was alarmed to find his exit through the composing room cut off, and the hatch upon the sanctum door was broken. So he climbed out of the window and sought safety upon the roof. The paper was not issued for a week, and even after the tiger was shot the editor had to slide down the water-spout because he was afraid to descend by the route by which he came.

**TOO TRUE.**—Men eat too much, fret too much, exercise too little, and then drink whisky. Let them turn themselves into the fresh air, eat simple food, sleep enough, and they will be healthy. If you want to keep a dead man, put him in whisky; if you want to kill a living man, put the whisky in to him.

**CHINESE IDEA OF LIFE INSURANCE.**—One of the principal Chinamen of Waverly, who has his life insured for a large amount, was seriously hurt by falling from a wagon. It appears that his friends had some doubts of his ever getting well, so a few days ago the one seemingly in charge of his affairs sent to one of our business men in whom the sick Celestial had great confidence, and requested him to write to the insurance company that "Clayley halt dead and likee half gooney."